

The Bow Valley Call

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

Year VI., No. 26

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1913

Per Year \$1.50

MEETS SERIOUS

RUN-AWAY ACCIDENT

Mat McCann Suffers Injuries Which May Prove Fatal—Taken To Calgary Hospital—Little Hope

Mat. McCann met with a very serious accident on his way to his farm, which he purchased on the land relinquished by the Blackfoot Indians. He left Gleichen that morning with a four-horse team hauling 6,000 feet of lumber to build granaries. He was accompanied by a man he had just employed and on the way picked up another one walking. From what can be learned he was going down the hill leading to the Bow river ferry when the wagon left the main road. The two men jumped off, one sustaining a badly sprained ankle, but Mat was thrown forward and dragged a considerable distance.

Just all that happened may never be known, but the result was that Mat's arm was broken above the elbow, and the fore-arm forced upwards. It also was evident that several ribs had been broken and he was injured internally. Dr. Farquharson, on making an examination, decided that the young man's condition was precarious, and that it would not be safe to administer an anaesthetic and so accompanied him to Calgary. There Drs. Graham and MacKachern performed an operation to relieve a rupture of the bowels, although they held little hope of his recovery.

His father arrived from Strathmore and accompanied him to Calgary.

Later—Just as we go to press we learn that the young man has passed away. When the doctors performed the operation they found his intestines crushed terribly, and he lived only a few hours longer.

In view of the fact that a number of farmers in this district have applied to the CALL to assist them in obtaining boys and girls who are neglected or orphans, we may say that applications made to the Supt. of Neglected Children, Old Parliament Buildings, Edmonton, will receive prompt replies. The superintendent writes the CALL that the Department has been very fortunate in finding foster homes for practically all the children who have come under its care, and that 167 children have been placed on probation, and that the records are good.

The work of threshing on the Blackfoot Indian reservation started Monday on what is designated as the "Home Farm." This is the farm that won the second prize in the Government wheat field competition, being entered by Farm Instructor Ostrander. This grain is of the Marquis variety and is to be kept for seed purposes only. J. W. Jowett, the obliging clerk, states that with the marketing of the grain his hardest work begins as he is obliged to keep account of every load hauled, and then pay out to the Indians the amounts due each one after deducting the cost entailed in production. He certainly will have his troubles with the red men.

M. Ballinger, who won the first prize in the Alberta Government Wheat Field competition, was held up on the street Tuesday afternoon when he brought in his first wheat to the elevator, by a number of interested farmers and citizens. Marcellus was as happy as a meadow lark, no doubt in remembrance of the good hard cash that the wheat had brought to him in prizes, and thinking of the price the elevator man would have to produce to get his prize stuff.

GAME LAW SUGGESTIONS

An exchange says that under the new game law, book agents may be killed from August 1st to October 1st. This is a wise and just law and should be enforced. We would suggest that the open season for spring poets be from March 1st to August 1st; scandal mongers from January 1st to December 31st inclusive; umbrella borrowers from March 1st to September 1st; open season the year round on life insurance agents, picture pedlars and canvassers of all kinds. With such a law in force there would be plenty of excitement and sport and this would be a happier world.

Work on the new Blackfoot Indian school at Cluny has started. This building is expected to cost in the neighborhood of \$50,000.

THRESHERS' ACT

AMENDMENT

With the threshing season now under way it is well for farmers to remember that there was an amendment passed at the last session which guarantees the wages of the threshers crew out of the cost of threshing, which makes it advisable for the farmers to see that the threshing crew have been paid before ponying up for their threshing, or at any rate some reasonable guarantee should be given the farmer that the wages are being paid. The act says, the threshing crew can hold the owner of the grain in the same way that the mechanic can hold the house-owner for his wages. The bill became necessary as a protection for the employees on the threshing crew against the insolvent or dishonest employer. There is no injustice about it so far as the farmer is concerned, as it does not add to the cost of his threshing. But he should be careful when paying for his threshing, that there is no claim for wages outstanding.

HIGH COST OF LIVING SOLVED

Make Potatoes Do Double Duty—Now It's Easy. Plant the Shoots and Cook the Spuds!

Rev. E. Cox Clark showed the CALL a novelty the other day in seven potatoes he had grown from shoots only. The reverend gentleman stated that last spring he had taken six shoots off from potatoes he had purchased for eating purposes and planted them with flower seeds as an experiment. He gave them no attention whatever, not even once hoeing them, and had just dug them up to see the results. The largest one was larger than a goose egg and the smallest about the size of a bantams egg. He said there were several other potatoes, but they were too small to be worth taking in to cook. This is the first our potato editor has learned of growing potatoes from shoots here, and should be of interest to those who raise spuds in Alberta. Here it also may be said that there is much credit due Mr. Clark for the excellent flower garden he has this year in front of St. Andrew's rectory, and nearly all who pass up Fourth Avenue stop to look upon the oasis he has created this season. In fact, he has a very pretty flower garden.

SHIPPED FIRST WHEAT FRIDAY

To Anderson & Neilson is the credit of shipping the first new grain from Gleichen this year. On Friday last these enterprising farmers brought in the first wheat of this years growth and disposed of a carload of it to the Imperial Elevator Company, which many claim will grade No. 1. So close was the grading that the manager of the elevator agreed to take samples and send them to Calgary and Winnipeg and to allow the price upon the grading given by the government experts. The price offering at Gleichen on that day for No 1 was 72½ cents and as by actual measurement the wheat ran 65 pounds to the bushel, Messrs. Anderson & Neilson are well satisfied. The actual price on the same date last year the CALL has not at hand, but on September 6th 1912, or one week earlier, the price was 62 cents, 10 cents less per bushel. Messrs. Anderson & Neilson last year sold little of their grain as the quality and price was not to their satisfaction, so they purchased a number of hogs and chickens and fed their grain and claim they made a good profit by so doing.

A Boon to Gleichen Stock Raisers

The Calgary people are striving to create a big stockyards industry in that city, as well as a live stock exchange. This should prove an excellent thing for the entire country and would doubtless prove a boon to our farmers as well as the citizens generally of Southern Alberta. Here in Gleichen the Pacific Cold Storage Company has proven a wonderful advantage as it has been learned by our farmers as that at no matter what season of the year they bring into Gleichen hogs, poultry, sheep or cattle they are sure to dispose of them at good market prices and obtain the ready cash. In fact it may be safely said that as a result of this company's operations there is now fully 75 per cent more hogs and poultry in this district than there were this time last year, and nearly every farmer is considering going into raising more of them.

Big Round-up North of Gleichen

All the cowboys north of Gleichen have been busy for the past month making the big round-up and have now completed their work and are busy branding and dipping and within another week their most strenuous work of the year will be over. It is estimated that the round-up will comprise close on 30,000 head of cattle altogether and as the dips are all in a radius of about 20 miles some little idea may be gained of the work they have accomplished. It is stated that this is one of the biggest round-ups seen in the west for some years.

The principle owners of the stock are McDaniels Bros. who recently purchased the Two Bay ranch, Chris. Bertsch, of the Pacific Cold Storage, Thos. Lawson, Wm. Campbell and Wm. Treend.

The boys in charge for the various ranchers are Jack Bain, Bill Livingston, Tom Lawson jr., Wm. Treacy and Jack Wyndham, each of whom were accompanied by a complete outfit of riders.

By those who should have a good knowledge it is stated the total dip this year north and south of Gleichen will be considerably over 50,000 head and some who have made a study of conditions advise sight-seers to witness this as they fear it will be the last big dip in the west, unless the government sees fit to take up the rancher's burdens and allow better grazing leases than now obtain. They point out that the price of beef cattle now makes it easy for ranchers to dispose of their herds at big profits and go into some more lucrative occupation and that the majority of them are inclined to do so.

Up to yesterday the Gleichen elevators have taken in about 25,260 bushels of new grain, and during the past week eight carloads have been shipped from here, including some of last year's grain. It is evident that the local elevators are clearing in order to receive the new grain which is now coming in steadily. Yesterday morning when the CALL man made his usual rounds, all were busy shipping and receiving. Up to the present, Jack Leehy of the Imperial has been the greatest purchaser, which is due no doubt in some extent to the fact that he has become well acquainted with the farmers since his arrival here some months ago, while J. T. Hayes of the Sunny Belt and Matt Leggat of the Alberta Pacific have been here only a few weeks.

P. J. Umbrite on Monday disposed of six fine hogs to the Pacific Cold Storage that averaged in weight a little over 365 pounds each. The price paid was \$7.75

per hundred pounds. Mr. Umbrite states that he investigated and found that the price paid in Gleichen was equal to that paid in Calgary and that he was saved all the trouble of shipping and waiting for the return of his money.

The prospects of the Gleichen district at the present writing are indeed brighter than they have been all year. Grain cutting is over and the separators have made a better start than at this date for several years. The quality seems better than last year and even our local bank managers are optimistic enough to say that money will likely be more free within the next few weeks.

Adolph Oldery last week refused an offer of \$62 per head for 500 head of cattle, including calves, heifers, cows, steers and bulls. Surely this is a good indication of what may be expected in the future stock business.

HOUSING OF SWINE

W. F. Stevens, live stock commissioner for the Provincial Legislature, has just issued an illustrated pamphlet entitled, "The Housing of Swine." It contains many valuable pointers to all interested in hog raising and is well worth reading. It is now ready for distribution, and on application to the commissioner at Edmonton will be mailed free. The purpose of this circular is to suggest to settlers of limited means a method whereby they can engage in swine growing even to the extent of marketing 100 hogs each year with an investment of less than one hundred dollars in buildings, and also to direct the attention of men of capital, who contemplate embarking in the business of swine growing to certain features of housing made necessary by our climatic conditions.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS AT STANDARD

J. R. Christopherson has one of the best crops—if not the best—around Standard this year, and it is surely coming to him for this is his first good crop, although he started in 1909, for until this year either hail or frost damaged his crops. Last year between his hail insurance and green feed, he managed to meet expenses. But this year he has a bumper crop of 200 acres of flax, 100 acres of oats and 160 acres of wheat, and a splendid crop of green feed.

In conversation Tuesday he was rather reticent, but said he was pleased with the results this year and was now quite satisfied to continue his work on his 600 acres of land. However, he said he regretted that he had not invested in more live stock. He intimated that he still thought his land was subject to frost and hail, and that the best method of farming in future would be to go in more extensively for mixed farming.

Questioned as to his neighbors' prospects he said he believed that they were equally as fortunate as himself in harvesting big crops this year, wherever good farming methods had been employed. Moreover he believed that when threshing is completed, this will prove the best year in the history of Standard.

"BURNS IS MY BEST FRIEND" SAYS PELKEY

World-Famed Prize Fighter Here on Duck Hunt, Denies Report that Tommy Treated Him Unfairly

Arthur Pelkey the famed pugilist, arrived in Gleichen Monday evening on the train, and his manager, Tommy Burns, arrived by auto the following morning. The twain, with our local sportsman, Bill Burr, left that afternoon on a duck hunt north of town and met with fair success. After trying another hunt yesterday morning they left by auto for Calgary. Both men chatted freely with all whom they met stating they were just out for a short vacation. The two men, in talking with Gleichen friends about the newspaper reports of trouble between them laughed at the incident and each claimed the other had acted fairly in all their business transactions.

Burns said that their business was similar to all others, and that when people found that they were making a success there was always the poor specimen of humanity who wanted to butt in and get a slice of the business. He had always conducted his business affairs and believed he had made a success, and he intended to continue doing his business without the aid of others. If he needed advice or assistance he was always ready to pay for it. The fact was that some who wanted to get in with Pelkey hung around and tried to poison Pelkey's mind against himself, and when they got the chance, took the advantage.

Burns further stated that the newspaper reports had caused much annoyance to him as well as to his wife, who was so worried that for several days she was quite ill and confined to her bed.

Pelkey said that he considered Burns his best friend, and that he always had been treated fairly, and was sorry for what had transpired—or rather the undue advantage taken of him. He told of how they had worked together harmoniously and mentioned the amount of receipts they had taken at the various places and the exact amounts paid over to him by Burns.

The two men appeared to be the very best of friends all the time they were in Gleichen, and thoroughly enjoyed their hunting trip.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

WITH WHICH IS UNITED
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INCORPORATED 1869

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Capital Paid Up	11,500,000
Reserve Fund	12,500,000
Total Assets	180,000,000

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Mrs. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN. WILLIE TREMBLING, WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOOTHES THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN. CURES COLIC, AND IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Windlow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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Suppose one of your horses dropped down with Colic? What would you do? What could a Veterinarian do after you got him? Colic often kills in an hour—30 minutes delay means a valuable horse lost. The thing to do is to have a bottle of

International Colic Cure

Cures in ten minutes Spasmodic Colic, Gas Colic, Flat Colic, Bloat, Acute Indigestion, Grass Founder. It neutralizes the acids in the stomach—expels gases from the intestines—immediately reduces bloating—stops the spasms of pain—and renders the stomach and bowels clean and antiseptic. Absolutely guaranteed to cure every case of Colic or money refunded. Sold by Dealers Everywhere. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

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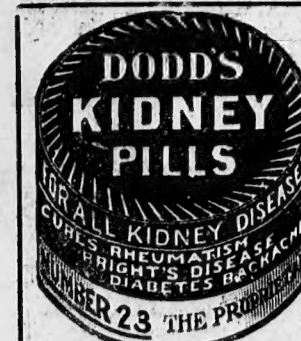
A Marvel

Has Smith any qualifications for service in the diplomatic corps? Yes, he can interfere in a quarrel between friends and still retain the good-will of both.

Fare, please, lady, says the conductor on the street car. This way, lady, please, says the floor-walker in the store. And so it goes everywhere. Would it not be much better if our conductors and shop-walkers and clerks and officials of all kinds were to adopt the much more euphonious Madam as the form of salutation.

John had been very disobedient and his mother, with a sad face, called to him to come and receive the punishment that followed an infringement of that particular rule.

Just one minute, Mother, begged John. He knelt down beside his bed and in a very earnest voice said: Oh, Lord, you've often promised to help us when we needed it. Now's your chance.



60c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodd's Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

"N. U. 961"

THE COUNTRY FAIR

Money Spent in Attending Fairs is Well Invested

Fair time is again upon us. It is the annual holiday handed down by our forefathers who tilled the soil and gathered to discover which had been able to wrest the fairest fruits from their labor. It is a time of healthy competition and relaxation that every member of the family should be allowed to enjoy. Both farmers and city cousins should attend. Even the most insulated city dweller is but a generation or so away from toil tilling as men all tilled the soil or grazed their herds at one time. Those who can have gotten back to the soil after drifting into the unnatural hothouse city life. There is something for everybody at the fair, whether it be merely a country pumpkin show or exhibition and classified and take active part. Its power for good is also much greater than ordinarily conceded. Many a big breeder of purebred live stock got his inspiration from the local two-by-two country fair when his cow, pig or colt won the red ribbon from the neighbors. That victory or defeat may have aroused friendly competition which started one of more plain farmers to breeding pure breeds to show neighbors Jones and Smith that they could not beat the products of the rival neighbor's farm. Attend at least two fairs the coming season—the home pumpkin affair, if you wish to so designate it, and the big fair that will be advertised and talked about in your section. See what your neighbors are doing and then see what the best herds, flocks and fields in the Dominion are doing. —Exchange.

An Oil of Merit—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is not a jumble of medicaments thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any one who doubt its power to repair and heal.

Grant's Joke at Vicksburg Fifty years ago, when Grant was besieging Vicksburg, the Confederate newspaper of that city, which in the desperate conditions was printed on the reverse side of wall paper, editorially referred to a rumor that Grant had claimed that he would be in possession of the city on the Fourth of July.

The editor gayly reminded the Union commander of the old recipe for cooking rabbits, beginning: First, catch your rabbit. Vicksburg was surrendered to Grant on the Fourth of July, and one of the first acts of the grim conqueror was to print a second edition of the Confederate newspaper, with this note added to the bantering editorial. P.S.—July 4. The rabbit has been caught.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Path of the Sun

The sun's path is called the ecliptic. It is a great circle of the celestial sphere, cutting the celestial equator at two points 180 degrees apart and making with it an angle of 23½ degrees known as the obliquity of the ecliptic. The crossing points are called the equinoxes, because the days and nights are then equal, and the points midway between the equinoxes are the solstices, because the sun then seems to stand still for a few days. The ecliptic is so called because eclipses occur only when the moon is crossing it or is near it, for the moon's orbit cuts the ecliptic in two points, called nodes or knots, and at other times is above or below it. If the moon when in either node is in line with the sun and the earth we have an eclipse, either total or annular. If she is near her node we have a partial eclipse.

The moon's nodes are not stationary, but move backward on the moon's orbit, completing a revolution in about nineteen years, when the eclipses of the period recur in the same order and at about the same intervals as before. This period of eighteen years and eleven days is called the saros. It was known to the Chaldeans and the Greeks and gave them their data for computing eclipses. Any intelligent person can trace the sun's path in the heavens. If the sun rises exactly in the east and sets in the west it is the time of the equinoxes. If the sunrise and sunset points are farthest south and the sun is very low in the heavens at noonday it is the time of the winter solstice.

Wished He Was a Comet

I wish I was a star, the dude sighed, smiling at his own poetic fancy. I would rather you were a comet, she said dreamily. His heart beat tumultuously. And why? he asked, tenderly, at the same time taking her unresisting little hand in his own. And why? he repeated imperiously. Oh, she said, with a brooding earnestness that fell freezing upon his soul, because then you would come around only once in fifteen years. And he took his hat and went out into the shimmering moonlight.

The young minister lost his manuscript one Sunday morning, so he spoke out thus:

I am very sorry indeed to have to inform you that I have—er—somehow or other, mislaid my sermon for this morning. I must—er—therefore, trust to Providence for inspiration. To-night I will come better prepared.

He Got On

Millyuna—When I married your mother I was earning ten dollars a week—two years later I bought out my employer.

Daughter—And put in a cash register!

A Famous Cafe

The passing of the Cafe Anglaises in Paris awakens many recollections, amongst the older Londoners who used to visit Paris a dozen times in the year. Forty years ago the restaurant was famous for its food and frequenters, who included nearly every celebrity in Europe. It was then King Edward's favorite restaurant in Paris, always faultlessly conducted although strongly dashed with Bohemianism. All that was best in the social and artistic world was to be found there. It was one of the few restaurants which kept open through the siege, and there was ground for belief in the story that it never remembered afterwards to reduce its prices.

Pat and Jim were trudging along the dusty road when a big touring car passed them with a white like a roar of a gigantic rocket disappearing in a cloud of dust. Gorry! exclaimed Pat, them chaps wagons must cost a hape of cash. The rich in this country is fairly burning money.

Indeed this, replied Jim, be the smell of it: it must be that tainted money we do be hearing so much about.

The Oldest Trees

None of the famous British oaks, long-lived through they are, comes anywhere near holding the record as the oldest tree in the world. The Soma cypress, in Lombardy, is known to have existed forty years before the birth of Christ, and Ceylon boasts a sacred tree which is said to have sprung from a branch of one under which Buddha reclined in the sixth century B.C. According to Dean Stanley, too, there are still eight of the original olives standing in Gethsemane. Straying into the realm of legend, one can find a tree sprung from Cain's staff in Palestine.—The London Chronicle.

I understand Willie Jones has run away from home.

Yes, his mother gave him a cubist haircut.

A man traveling westward in a through express, one day last week, left his seat in the crowded dining car just after he had ordered his luncheon. He went to get something he had forgotten in the Pullman. When he returned, in spite of the fact that he had left a magazine on the chair in the diner, he found a handsomely dressed woman in his place. He protested with all the politeness he could muster, but the woman turned on him with flashing eyes.

Sir, she remarked, haughtily, do you know that I am one of the director's wives?

My dear madam, he responded, if you were the director's only wife I should still ask for my chair.

A story is being told of a couple of tourists in Spain who could not speak the language, and consequently had some difficulty in making known their wants.

One day they came to a wayside inn and tried to obtain some meat—roast beef, for choice. But nobody could understand them.

What are we to do? asked one of them despairingly. I know, said the other, a ray of hope appearing. I'll draw a picture of a cow. Then they'll understand. He made a rough sketch of a cow, put a 2 beneath it and handed it to the waiter, who instantly smiled to show that he understood, and went off to execute their order.

A few minutes later he returned with two tickets for a bullfight.

A young man recently got married and took a cottage, determined to grow enough vegetables to keep the household going. He started to dig up the garden and after half an hour's hard work, was astonished to find a silver dollar at his feet. Then he dug with renewed ardor. Several pennies, a quarter and three dimes rewarded his efforts.

Blow! If this ain't a gold mine, he said, digging away for all he was worth. I wonder what I will find next. His arms ached, little beads of perspiration trickled down his nose and his neck felt as though it was breaking. He could stick it out no longer. He straightened his back, last with a groan of pain and at the same instant felt something cold sliding down his leg. In a moment he had grasped the truth. There was a hole in his trousers pockets.

Mrs. Vaughan was out shopping one morning, and upon her return home she asked Annie, her maid, if there had been any callers during her absence.

Yes, mum, replied Annie. Who called? Inquired the mistress. Mrs. Cassidy, mum, said the girl. Mrs. Cassidy? repeated Mrs. Vaughan, thoughtfully. Why I don't know any Mrs. Cassidy.

No, mum, answered Annie. She didn't come to see you, mum; she came to see me.

Moonshine

Glady's—Billy, you don't swear you love me?

Billy—You know I love you. What do you wish me to swear it on?

Glady's—On the bench out in the moonlight!

In most parts of China wood is very scarce and costly. Most of the trees were cut down long ago and every year dry leaves and grass are raked and gathered with the utmost care.

Cent—I've to change this morning. I will give you something on my return.

Crossing Sweeper (sadly)—Ah, sir, you would be surprised if you knew how much money I have lost by giving credit that way.

Lie still there, and I won't hurt you. All I want is your money and your jewels, and then I'll git.

All right, old man, and while you are searching for the jewels if you run across my dress shirt studs I wish you would put them out on the dresser. I haven't been able to find them for a month.

HIS OWN DETECTIVE

Jeweller Disguised Himself and Succeeded in Tracing Stolen Pearls Charles Gys, a Paris jeweller, who was swindled out of three pearl necklaces by a man named Braun, by his own exertions succeeded in finding the thief and recovering the pearls. Braun pretended to Gys that he had a customer for the necklaces, but de-camped when they were entrusted to him, ostensibly abandoning his wife and children. Mme. Braun exhibited great grief at being deserted, but Gys had a suspicion that she was aware of her husband's whereabouts, so he had his hair dyed, donned a false beard and ragged garments and completely disguised as a typical Parisian mendicant, posted himself outside her residence and shadowed her when she went out.

Three days passed and then, with her children, she went to the railway station and took the express for Marseilles. Gys was waiting for her train and saw Braun waiting for his family on the platform. He followed the party, and learning that besides being a swindler, Braun was a deserter from the Austrian army, easily induced the authorities to issue a warrant for his arrest. Captured after a vain endeavor to use a revolver, Braun confessed that he had pledged the necklaces for \$4,900 to three Parisian moneylenders. Continuing his researches, M. Gys found the bank in which Braun had deposited this money, secured evidence to show that the three moneylenders were Braun's accomplices, and had them arrested, and eventually traced the pearls.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Paris Police Use Hand Cannon

The Paris police department is equipped with what is considered an effective weapon for use in dislodging criminals who barricaded themselves in houses and defy capture, which is a habit the Paris Apaches have developed quite extensively. The weapon is a hand cannon, designed particularly for throwing bombs, which when they explode will kill or maim the occupants. The cannon, which is used behind a portable shield, which completely protects the user from bullets, looks like a piece of iron pipe, and may be carried in the hands or slung over the shoulder like a rifle. It can also be used as a fire extinguisher, for throwing life lines into the upper windows of burning buildings, forcing doors open by hurling heavy projectiles, and throwing grenades in war time.

One or the Other

One kid story leads to another. A Cleveland school teacher—one who has at several periods in the sweet scented past favored us with anecdotes about her pupils—sends us an account of a quiz conducted in her geography class only a day or two ago, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In what zone do we live? asked the teacher.

The Temprut Zone! chanted the well drilled class.

Right! And what do we mean by temperate? asked the teacher.

Temprut! where it's breeding cold half the time and roasting hot the other half of the time.

If Willie wasn't sent to the head of the class for that it wasn't because he didn't deserve the honor.

Intervals

First Child—Does your father scold every minute he's in the house?

Second Child—No, not when he is beating us.

A Grand Affair

A Pennsylvania man tried to cut the rattler of a live snake. The funeral next day was one of the largest ever seen in the neighborhood.

His Kind

Mr. Undersize—I wish I could have known you in my salad days.

Miss Pert—I don't. I never cared for shrimp salad.

WINCHESTER

"Repeater" Smokeless Powder Shells

For a high grade snell at a reasonable price, the Winchester Loaded "Repeater" has the call among sportsmen who have tried all makes. Although moderate priced, the "Repeater" is loaded with the best quality of powder and shot. The list of loads furnished in this shell cover most shooters' requirements, and all of them give a full measure of shooting satisfaction. Look for the W on the box. They are HIGH IN QUALITY MODERATE IN PRICE

Accomplishments

Isn't the pull that you have, men respect, Or the help that your many friends give.

It's the effort you make all yourself to collect. The price of the life that you live. It is fine to be helped, but it's finer by far.

In the battle for glory or pelf, To strive for hill tops, though distant they are, And to gain them at last by yourself.

He Knew

Oh, Willie, you must put your drum away. This is Sunday.

But mother, I was going to play some sacred music.

When Asthma Comes do not despair. Turn at once to the help effective—Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This wonderful remedy will give you the aid you need so sorely. Choking ceases, breathing becomes natural and without effort. Others, thousands of them, have suffered as you suffer but have wisely turned to this famous remedy and ceased to suffer. Get a package this very day.

Would I, But—

Wouldn't you promise to obey a sign of whom you thought enough to marry? I might, replied Miss Cayenne. But I should undoubtedly have a few things to say if he were ever so impolite as to remind me of my promise.

Reciprocity

Here some crazy scientist says that geese honk like human beings. Well, don't some human beings cackle like geese?

Circumnavigating the Globe

The interest in circumnavigating the globe in the shortest possible space of time periodically revives. The record has been, successively, in 1903 by Henry Frederick; 39 days in 1911, by Andre Jaeger-Schmidt. Now a New York 'Evening Sun' reporter, J. H. Mears, is trying to make a new record. He left New York July 2 and hopes to complete his journey in 35 days.

The club voted to go to the aviation meet. I suppose the resolution was adopted by a rising vote.

A Chance for Mother

Mother (reprovingly)—You know dear, grandma has gone to heaven and papa has gone to heaven and if you tell untruths you cannot go to heaven—you will have to go to the other place.

The child—Oh, mamma, you say a swear word and come to the other place, too.

Domestic Frankness

Pet—Do you think I'd look better if I had my beard shaved off?

Dearest—Of course not; just when your face is almost covered.

A WARLIKE PRINCE

The Kaiser's Son Startled Berlin With His Book

Something like a sensation was caused in Berlin by the publication of a book called 'Germany in Arms.' The book, which is most reverently dedicated to the German Emperor and the Prussian King, contains the following motto: The world does not rest more safely on the shoulders of Atlas than does Germany on her army and navy. The Imperial editor asserts that Germany, more than any other land, has to trust to its armaments, and that as its geographical position is unfavorable, and as all nations do not regard Germany with affection, the country has the sacred duty imposed on it always to maintain its army and navy in a state of readiness. Only in this way, relying on our good sword can we maintain that place in the sun which is ours, but which will not be voluntarily conceded to us.

The Crown Prince goes on to say that diplomacy may delay the conflict for a season, but those in responsible positions must know that once a gigantic conflagration is lighted it is not so easy to extinguish.

Speaking of the delight of riding to an attack, the Prince says there is one delight still greater—namely, that of meeting the enemy at the end of the gallop and the fight for life and death.

No Reason for Staying

Why have you come home so soon? I thought you liked it so well that you were going to stay all summer.

I did think of staying longer, but a man was drowned there last week. Well, that ought not to have driven you away. You don't have to go in where he lost his life.

I know, but he was the only man we had at the place except on Saturdays and Sundays.

Accidental

Professor—Can you tell the class the name of the belt north of the equator? Pupil—Can't sir.

Professor—Correct.

Jennie, have you discovered the bomb? Yes, dear.

Have you mailed the infernal machine? Yes, my angel.

Then powder your nose and we'll go to Mrs. Stimson's tea.

Early Genius

Proud Father—I tell you, sir, that boy of mine will be a wonder!

Friend (wearily)—What wonderful thing has he done now?

Proud Father—Why, the other day he ate all the preserves in the pantry and I overheard him say as he smeared the cat's face with the stuff, I am sorry Tom, to do this, but I can't have the old folks suspect me.

How Will He Get the Gasoline?

Brown has just inherited a thousand dollars from his uncle. What's he going to do with it? Buy a \$4,000 car, I think.

CANADA Portland CEMENT

SOME men ask for so many bags of "cement"—

Others, more careful, say they want "Portland Cement"—

But the man who does the best work insists upon getting "Canada" Portland Cement—

And he looks to see that every bag bears this label



Write the Canada Cement Information Bureau, Montreal, for a free copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood. If you do not know him, write for his name.

HEADS ROYAL SOCIETY

DR. ADAMS OF MONTREAL
ACHIEVES HIGH HONOR.

Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science at McGill Has Occupied Several Posts In Learned and Philanthropic Bodies and Is an Extensive Writer on Geology—Born In Montreal 54 Years Ago.

Dr. Frank D. Adams, of Montreal, dean of the faculty of applied science at McGill University, was elected president of the Royal Society at the annual meeting of that body which was brought to a close a few days ago in Montreal.

Dr. Adams was born in Montreal about 54 years ago and graduated from McGill University with first rank honors in natural science in 1873. In 1884 he secured the degree of M.A.Sc. and later studied at Sheffield Scientific School at Yale University.



DR. FRANK D. ADAMS.

Dr. Adams was also at Heidelberg. At the last-named institution he devoted himself specially to petrography and physical geology.

In 1880 he was appointed to the staff of the geological survey; in 1880 was made lecturer in geology at McGill and in 1903 became dean of science at that university. For his splendid work in geology Dr. Adams has received many honors. McGill University bestowed the degree of D.Sc. in 1902; Lennoxville gave him D.C.L. in 1903, and F.G.S.A. in 1883. He received the F.R.S.C. from London in 1895; F.R.S.C. in 1896 and in 1906 he was the Loyal medalist.

He has been president of the Canadian Mining Institute and councillor of the Canadian Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis. He was elected president of the International Congress of Geologists in Toronto in 1910; and has been president of McGill Graduates' Society and Montreal Natural History Society. Dr. Adams is the author of numerous papers dealing more especially with problems with metamorphism and the older crystalline rocks of the earth's crust which have appeared in scientific publications in Canada, England and the United States.

Curious Irish Railroad.

Ireland is now offering to the world a contribution in the form of a monorail road of an odd design which may be the germ of great improvement.

About a mile and a half north of Ballybunion stands Belmore, and between these two small towns extends that quaint little road—the Ballybunion monorail.

On its single track, raised on a trestle, and in its curious cars, passengers and freight are carried from Ballybunion to Belmore and back again in the remarkable time of five minutes. The monorail on which its strange locomotive and trains run is about three feet high, while the distance between the lower rails, which serve to maintain the equilibrium of the rolling stock, is about two feet.

Most remarkable of its equipment is the locomotive, with its queer elliptical boiler and firebox. It has one cylinder on each side, the rods of which are inside connected to the drivers. The interior of a passenger car is divided into two longitudinal compartments, which are entered by separate doors. Freight and stock cars are similarly divided.

Edward VII's Tact.

The recent trooping of the colors before King George in London recalls a "storm in a teacup" years ago, in which King Edward, the late Duke of Cambridge, and Lord Wolsley were involved. It was shortly after the Duke had retired from the command-in-chief, and the question arose between himself and Lord Wolsley, his successor, as to who should take the salute at the trooping of the colors on Queen Victoria's birthday. The Duke contended that he was still entitled to the privilege, while Lord Wolsley insisted that it was the right of the commander-in-chief. Neither would give way, so King Edward, then Prince of Wales, decided to take the salute himself. It was another example of the tact which distinguished the late King.

A Long-Lived Family.

Mr. Jeffery Farnol, who so suddenly leaped into fame as the author of "The Broad Highway" (of which more than 300,000 copies have been sold), comes of a stock somewhat remarkable for its longevity. His grandparents are still living, as also their ten sons and daughter, with numerous grandchildren and great grandchildren. Four generations of one family with only one loss by death—and that the only a brother, who fell in action in the Boer War—may be considered almost phenomenal.

Hats and Hats.

A millinery firm in London which has 60 display windows in its store recently had all the windows filled with women's hats. Nearly 6,000 hats were shown.

THE EGYPTIAN SCARAB.

Curious Sacred Sym-ol That Has Endured for 8,000 Years.

The scarab, like the swastika, is a symbol of the curious persistence with which certain forms of symbolism have held the popular imagination and endured from the earliest times down to the present day. It is now used as a decoration for clasps and buckles and also as part of a head dress or fastening for cloak or gown, with the peculiar oval beetle worked either in beads, enamel or metal.

The use of the scarab as an emblem of the ancient Egyptian religion can be traced as far back as 6,000 B.C. It was, in fact, commonly employed in connection with religious observances, archaeologists being of the opinion that when strung together in numbers, as found on ancient monuments and in papyri, they represented the rosaries used by worshippers in prayers.

The practically invariable presence of the scarab among the wrappings of mummies and in the decoration of mummy cases points to its having been regarded by the ancient Egyptians as an emblem of resurrection. This symbolic interpretation is, in fact, connected with the old belief that beetles arose from the dead, a belief which doubtless owes its origin to the habit of these insects of rolling their eggs in balls of sand, so that when the young are hatched they have the appearance of issuing unaided from the earth. Scarabs found in tombs usually bear some inscription from the Egyptian "Book of the Dead," referring to the exchange of an old heart for a new. Hence arose, no doubt, the custom of placing scarabs over the heart of a dead person, the preservation of whose body they were supposed to secure. In many cases the heart was removed altogether when the body was embalmed, and was then replaced by a scarab.

The earliest scarabs were formed of soft stone; later examples were made of pottery or engraved on pieces of hard granite. In color they either resembled that of the green Egyptian cockchafer or were of that fine, deep blue so characteristic of Egyptian pottery beads. The back is always in the form of the sacred beetle and the flat base is engraved in various ways, according to the period to which the scarab belongs. Some bear the names of Egyptian Kings, while others are engraved with the portraits (rather impressionistic in style) of Queens and various royal personages. Amenhotep III. was accustomed to issue his royal edicts on the face of enormous scarabs, especially constructed for the purpose, and smaller ones were used by him as gifts or to convey to friends the assurance of his good feeling.

The meaning of those peculiar spiral decorations which so often appear on scarabs as well as on ancient eastern monuments, such as Cleopatra's Needle, has been entirely lost sight of, but that all such devices had a specific meaning, however obscure, has been well established by antiquarian research.

During the third century B.C. scarabs were frequently fashioned from gold and precious stones, and the fact that they were wrought in certain fixed sizes seems to point to the fact that they represented money values and were employed as a medium of exchange. But for whatever purpose they were used, their mysterious sacred character always remained, and this has endured wherever they are found, without regard to century or to country.

The Queen's Gown.

Brilliant though the dresses were at their Majesties' fourth court, that worn by Queen Mary outshone them all. Her Majesty appeared in gold, her gown being of Indian gold brocade, with a colored flower design interwoven, and an embroidered panel of colored diamonds, the train being of Irish lace lined with gold tissue. As one courtier put it, "Her Majesty was a picture of magnificence."

It may further interest lady readers to learn that fashion decrees that green figs, black currants, and strawberries, at \$1.15 each, will be the predominant millinery effects this season. Every kind of flower and fruit, in fact, is being used for hat trimmings in England, the flowers being so perfect and expensive that one can pay \$5 for a single artificial rose.

Elephants Rarely Sleep.

It is doubted whether, in the wild state, elephants ever lie down. Gordon Cumming thought he had found evidence in marks upon the ground that the adult bulls did stretch themselves out at full length for a few hours' rest at about midnight, but he contended that the young and the cows always remained on their feet.

Another authority, Selous, has expressed doubt whether even the old bulls lie down. He tells of one herd that was known to have kept moving and feeding throughout 24 hours. "Except when rolling in mud and water," he says, "it is likely that an African elephant never lies down in its whole life."

Advice to Thieves.

There seems lately to have been an epidemic of thefts from churches and offertory-boxes have been rifled repeatedly. The Church Family Newspaper suggests that those responsible for care of such boxes might follow the example of Dean Rothwell, rector of the Roman Catholic Church of the English Martyrs at Urmoston, who has written the following notice and had it affixed to the box in his church: "To the Burglar.—No money in box. Cleared this morning. Please don't break the padlock. Put a penny in for new church. Kneel down and say a prayer.—Yours truly, the Rector. P.S.—Don't take this card."

Living Cost Higher.

According to statistics, the cost of living in Australia since federation has increased very materially. The six principal cities show the following percentage of increase: Adelaide, 33.8; Brisbane, 27.2; Sydney, 26.9; Melbourne, 20.1; Hobart, 17.3; Perth, 12.6; average, 24.

The Planet Mars.

As to the habitability of Mars, the planet popularly regarded as offering the nearest approach to a duplication of earthly conditions, E. Walter Mander, F. R. A. S., in "Are the Planets Inhabited?" is uncompromisingly negative. A consideration of the Martian temperature and atmosphere leads him to this conclusion:

"What we know of Mars shows us a planet icebound every night, but with a day temperature somewhat above freezing point. As we see it, we look upon its warmest regions, and the rapidity with which it is cleared of ice, snow and cloud shows the atmosphere to be rare and the moisture little in amount and readily evaporated. These seas are probably shallow depressions filled with ice to the bottom, but melted as to their surfaces by day. From the variety of tints noted in the seas and the recurrent changes in their outlines, they are composed of congeries of shallow pools, fed by small, sluggish streams. Great ocean basins into which great rivers discharge themselves are quite unknown."

Had Planted a Quince.

The gardening season had opened, and in the train the usual boastful garden talk was in progress. "Have you got a quince in your garden?" asked the quiet man in the corner. There was a dead pause. "A quince, you mean?" suggested the botanist, politely. "No, a quince," "Ah, they're no good here," said the next man, confidently; "won't bloom in this soil, you'll find."

"I'm surprised you haven't got one," said the quiet man. "It was the first thing I planted after I laid out my garden—been quite a success with me." "How do you spell the name?" asked a novice (only three months married, respectfully, determined to look up the catalogues at once. But it was the common, not garden, dictionary that enlightened him. There (says the Manchester Guardian) he learned that a quince is an arrangement of five trees or plants, one at each of four corners and one in the middle. Next morning all the talk was of golf handicaps.

"Thirteen" Pursued Him.

When the misfortunes of Gustaf Adolf IV. of Sweden were on him the king pointed out to the queen how the number thirteen had influenced his life: "Even the name G-u-s-t-a-f A-d-o-l-f IV. is thirteen letters. . . . I am the thirteenth king of Sweden from the time of Gustavus Wasa. At the age of thirteen I became king, and I reigned thirteen years after attaining my majority. I was made a prisoner on the 13th of March. It is now twenty-two times thirteen since Gustavus Wasa was elected king of Sweden in 1523, and seventeen times thirteen years since the death of Charles XII. in 1718; these added together produce the number 1809, the current year. . . . If you transpose the numbers one and three, which stand for thirteen, they make thirty-one, which is precisely my age now."

Curiously enough, he died in room No. 13 at the Weisses Rossli, St. Gallen—the date, Feb. 7, 1836.—"An Exiled King."

High Price For Straightness.

One of the most difficult problems in practical mechanics is to make a straight edge. How difficult it is may be judged from an incident that occurred in the shop of a celebrated astronomical instrument maker.

A patron asked what would be the price of "a perfect straight edge of glass thirty-six inches long." "It cannot be made perfect," said the instrument maker, "but it could probably be made with a limit of error amounting to only a fraction of a wave length of light."

"How much would that cost?" "About \$40,000."

It turned out that the customer wanted the straight edge for a scraper and that an error of one sixty-fourth of an inch would not bother him.—St. Louis Republic.

The Water Vine.

Containing a quart of clear, pure water to every foot, the water vine, a black, snake-like, leafless stem, dropping from the celba and mahogany trees to which it has climbed, is one of the wonders of the Guatemalan jungle. When the stem is cut the water spurts forth in a refreshing stream. Moisture is drawn up from the soil and filtered through the pores of the plant.

Must Be High Class.

"You have a beautiful manor house, but you ought to have a little village for the peasantry as we do in England. It adds to the landscape." "All right," said the multimillionaire, "but it must be a restricted affair. No peasant admitted earning less than \$5,000 a year."—Kansas City Journal.

His Misfortune.

"You have no one to blame but yourself for your unlucky business ventures," said the stern parent. "I advised you to look before you leaped." "I did look, dad," explained the repentant son, "and I didn't leap. I got dizzy and fell."—Buffalo Express.

An Awful Threat.

Father—You have no sense. I'm going to cut you off with a million. The Son—If you do I'll disgrace the family by riding around in a second hand auto.—New York Globe.

A Starter.

Jack Minkelt—How can we marry? I'm only worth \$15,000, and that wouldn't buy your clothes. My Spent—Oh, yes, it would, Jack, for nearly five years!—Puck.

Perilous Chewing.

One of the troubles of most European armies is that those soldiers who can get hold of it insist on using that terrible explosive cordite as if it were a sort of chewing gum. Its popularity is due to the fact that when chewed in small quantities it has a stimulating and exhilarating effect, like a small dose of alcohol. Its taste, too, is sweet, cordite being three-fifths nitroglycerin, an explosive which is sugary to the taste. When chewed in large quantities cordite becomes more powerful in its effects, bringing on a blissful state of ecstasy and sometimes making the victim of the habit see visions. But the real danger of the habit lies in the fact that though nitroglycerin will only explode when given a very hard blow or touched by an electric spark, there is always a possibility that the grinding of exceptionally hard teeth might provide the necessary hard blow. Within the last few years at least three soldiers—two German and one Austrian—have been blown to bits, the use of cordite as a chewing gum being the suspected cause.

Shy, but Ferocious.

No European has ever been able to meet in their own dwelling places the Kukuhuhus, a shy, yet ferocious tribe of New Guinea. Other tribes of the country, while they have a great fear of the Kukuhuhus, manage to do a bartering trade with them. They bring salt, earthenware, dried fish, etc., and deposit them in a certain indented place. They then retire for a few hours, being notified to do so by a curious cry from the distance. The mountain dwellers then descend to view the goods offered for sale. If they want them they put down other goods, such as skins, feathers and other jungle produce, next to those articles wanted by them. Then they retire in turn, and when the way seems clear the coast dwellers approach again. If the latter are satisfied with what is offered in exchange they take the goods put down by the mountain people and go away; if not satisfied they retire again as before with empty hands.—Argonaut.

Memory Erased by Sandbag.

Writing on "Confessions of Self Robbery and the Retroactive Amnesia" in Case and Comment, Professor E. H. Delabarre of Brown University tells the interesting fact that a concussion or blow from a sandbag will erase and drive from the brain or the memory occurrences happening within from three to five hours previous to the concussion, but will not disturb the impressions on the mind of previous occurrences. The author describes the effectiveness of this knowledge in securing complete confessions from "self robbed" individuals as follows: "I talked the matter over with J. B. Hume, at that time chief detective for Wells, Fargo & Co., and he forced a number of self robbed agents who were short and reported sandbagging robbery, to confess because a sandbag would not show any marks, but as they in each case told all particulars up to the blow of the sandbag he made them own up."

A Blunder Transformed.

In the "Memoirs of the Prince Imperial," the ill-fated heir of Napoleon III., it is related that as the prince grew up he developed royal tact to a marked degree. On one occasion he met the well-known author, Alphonse Second, and, mistaking him for Marshal Leboeuf, remarked, "I am delighted to shake the hand of a friend of my father." When informed of his mistake and seeing that Second was a little put out over it, he begged M. Flon to find him again and give him this message: "The prince knows he made a mistake, but has nothing to change in his phrase." "I managed to carry out my commission," adds M. Flon, "before many witnesses who, like myself, saw the delight of the amiable writer."

The Mystery.

Visitor—I understand that you had an amateur dramatic performance in the town hall last night?

Native—Yes. The Sock and Buskin club played "Little Mac, or the Mountain Mystery."

"Ah! And what was the mystery?" "As near as I could make out the mystery was how the audience stood till the last act was over."—London Tit-Bits.

Too Kind to Lose.

"Your husband is willing to allow you the custody of the automobile, the poodle and the rubber plant, with liberal alimony, while he takes the children and the graphophone."

"Stop the divorce!" sobbed the wife. "I'll never get another husband like that."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Ring Difficult to Wear.

"What do you think! Maude's gentleman friend offered her an engagement ring by telephone and she accepted it."

"Well, she can do as she likes, but really, I do not believe that I should care to wear a telephone ring."—Christian Science Monitor.

Poetry.

Poetry written on both sides of the paper is never so good as that written only on one side. One reason is that it is only half as long.—New Orleans Picayune.

Going Down.

Gabe—He claims he is a descendant from a great family. Steve—Yes, and he is still descending.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Those who marry in haste often see better bargains at their leisure.—Judge.

A New Theory of Tides.

The shrewd explanation of the phenomenon of the tides that an old South Brooklyn fisherman gave is hereby recommended to the attention of scientific men. The Brooklyn Times reports it.

"Uncle Joe," some one asked him, "do you know what causes the tides?" The old man looked profound and admitted:

"Waal, I hev some idee."

"Explain it to us, please."

Uncle Joe would not be hurried, but after some urging he answered:

"You've turned over in bed, I think likely?"

"Certainly."

"And when you went over the bed-clothes kind o' slipped round and

slipped round and didn't get there at the same time you did?"

"Yes."

"Waal, that's the way o' the tides. The old world slips round inside o' the sea like a man under the bed-clothes, and that's what makes the tides. It's easy enough after you understand it."

Not Celebrating.

There used to be a city editor on Park row who was not exactly beloved by some of his men. His health failed and he obtained leave of absence of some weeks to go to Florida.

The staff decided to offer him a little farewell testimonial of regard, especially as his birthday chance to fall on the date of his departure.

One of the copy readers, who was in charge of the fund, met in a cafe a former reporter for the paper, who had been discharged a few weeks before.

"Say," said the copy reader, "we're raising money to send a little floral design up to the old man's flat, and I thought maybe you might like to contribute, seeing as you used to work for him."

"I'll be tickled to death," said the reporter. "Nothing could give me more pleasure! When's the funeral?"

"Funeral?" echoed the collector. "These flowers are for his birthday!" "Give me that dollar back," said the reporter emphatically.—Saturday Evening Post.

A Famous Pirate.

On the 23d of May, 1706, Captain William Kidd, the famous pirate, was executed at Execution dock, London. Several others of Kidd's company were executed with him. The summary putting to death of these pirates did much to rid the seas of piracy. Kidd, who was the most daring of all the pirates of history, exemplified the worst of his kind. Although his exploits have been greatly exaggerated, there is no doubt that he was guilty of desperate crimes. His daring led others to emulate him, and the commerce of the world suffered much because of the depredations of the pirates. England was the principal sufferer at the hands of the high sea raiders, and accordingly England was most interested in their capture. Kidd's execution began a new era of commercial activity on account of the greater security enjoyed by merchantmen on the high seas.

The Tongues of Belgium.

Belgium is largely a bilingual country and to a certain extent trilingual. This is indicated by official statistics, which indicate that 746,140 of the population more than fifteen years of age speak Flemish and French, that 65,637 speak French and Walloon and Flemish. The three languages are spoken by 49,300, so that 819,014 of the inhabitants of Belgium are bilingual and 49,300 trilingual. The number of Belgians who speak only one language is 4,262, 142 and Flemish and French are pretty evenly divided between them, the speakers of French numbering 2,132, 957 and of Flemish 2,129,185. There are 6,646 returned as speaking none of the three languages in vogue in the country, but the medium in which they convey their thoughts is not indicated.

The Strawberry in Sacred Art.

When the old masters introduced the strawberry into their religious pictures it was because that stoneless, thornless fruit, with its cluste white blossoms and trefoil leaves, was the symbol of perfect righteousness. The violet is usually seen with it, indicating that the truly fruitful soul is always humble. So says Elizabeth Haig in her "Floral Symbolism of the Great Masters."

No Compliment.

"Dining in a real home must seem pleasant after life in these restaurants," remarked the hostess, fishing openly for a compliment.

"It is a relief not to have to watch your hat and coat all the time," responded the dense old bachelor.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Worse to Come.

"The opposition candidate is perfectly wild. He says you have been telling lies about him."

"You just think he is perfectly wild. Wait until after my speech tomorrow. I'm going to tell the truth about him."—Houston Post.

Cautious.

"Darling, do you love me for myself alone?" "Why, certainly, Charles. But you really have that \$50,000, haven't you?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Well Classified.

"How did you list the money that fortune teller got from you?" "I put it under the head of prophet and lost."—Baltimore American.

Culture indicates superiority, and superiority impresses others.—Marden.

SHE MET THE SULTAN.

But Willy Reschid Pasha Fooled the Lady and the Monarch.

A certain Countess of Londonderry wanted to meet the Sultan Mahmud II., to whom no European lady had been presented, but Lord Ponsonby, the British ambassador, refused to trifle with precedent. Lady Londonderry then had a talk with Reschid Pasha, the Turkish minister for foreign affairs. The wily Reschid, desiring to do his best for her ladyship, made known to the sultan that a person had arrived at Constantinople with a wonderful collection of most valuable jewelry for sale and ventured humbly to suggest that his imperial majesty might like to see the gems. The sultan was interested, and an interview was arranged, but Reschid merely told Lady Londonderry that she would be presented and that the sultan, having heard of the fame of her jewelry, had particularly requested that she would put it all on when she came. The gratified lady did so.

On her arrival at the palace Reschid Pasha conducted Lady Londonderry into the presence of the sultan. Her dress glittered with diamonds, pearls, turquoises and other precious stones.

"Pekket!" ("Good!") said the sultan as Lady Londonderry courtesied. "She has magnificent jewels."

Reschid (to the lady)—His majesty graciously bids you welcome.

Lady Londonderry bowed and expressed her thanks in French, the language used by Reschid.

Reschid (interpreting)—She says she has other jewelry, but could not put on all.

Sultan—Ask her what is the price of that diamond necklace.

Reschid—His majesty inquires whether or this is your first visit to Constantinople?

Lady Londonderry—This is my first visit, and I am delighted.

Reschid (to sultan)—She asks a million of piasters.

Sultan—That is too much.

Reschid (to Lady Londonderry)—His majesty asks whether you have seen the mosques. If not, he offers you a firman.

Lady Londonderry expressed her thanks.

Sultan—What price does she put on that set of turquoises?

Reschid (to Lady Londonderry)—His majesty says that perhaps you would like to take a walk in the garden.

Lady Londonderry expressed her thanks and said she would like to see the imperial garden.

Reschid (to sultan)—She says 400,000 piasters.

Sultan—Take her away. I shall not give such prices.

Reschid (to Lady Londonderry)—His majesty graciously expresses satisfaction at having made your acquaintance.

Lady Londonderry courtesied low and withdrew from his majesty's presence to visit the garden with the amiable and courteous Reschid, and afterward she had a delightful story to tell to her friends of the kindness with which the sultan had received her.

Long Drawn Out Elections.

No complaint with regard to undue limitation of polling time was possible in the old parliamentary days. The danger was that polling might be prolonged for a fortnight or a month. Drastic action to bring the poll to a close once provoked a riot in the Westminster division of London. At the general election that began on April 25, 1741, the two Westminster ministerial candidates were on the fifth day of polling well ahead, but an opposition party of electors approaching the hustings in great force, the high balliff (who favored the ministerialists) declared that he feared a riot and closed the poll. The baffled voters rioted and the military were called out. The high balliff had afterward to apologize on his knees to the speaker and pay a heavy fine.

An Early Postal Experiment.

As long ago as the seventeenth century the attempt was made to prepay letters by using stamps. In 1653 Paris tried a system that even provided pillar boxes for the letters, which were to have a billet, price 1 sol, attached to the letter or parcel. The experiment met the usual experience of the pioneer—ridicule. Alce were dropped into the letter boxes, and when the letters came to be collected it was found that the animals had made a hearty meal of them. As nobody could be sure of the fate of the parcels, the experiment came to a sudden end.

Masterlinck on the Future.

Masterlinck in his book called "Le Mort" says of the mystery of the after death that, outside of the religions, there are four imaginable solutions and no more. These are total annihilation, survival of our consciousness of today, survival without any sort of consciousness or with a consciousness different from that which we possess in this world.

The Joke on Father.

She had refused him, and he was "all in." "Reconsider, Annie," he begged. "If you don't I'll blow my brains out." "Huh," said Annie, "that would be a good joke on father, for he thinks you haven't any."—Ladies Home Journal.

Patient.

Blanks—Could you lend me \$1 until Saturday? Blanks—I'm busted. Won't have a cent myself until Saturday. Blanks—Would you lend it to me then?—New York Globe.

Nature when she adds difficulties adds brains.—Emerson.

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The Best Made

Ladies and Gentlemen Welcome

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Meets Every Monday Evening at 8
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Visiting brethren cordially invited.
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Owners of all cattle branded:
left ribs left ribs right ribs
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CAN'T KEEP THE SCOTCH OUT OF WESTERN CANADA

"Since coming to Canada I have seen why our efforts are futile in attempting to check emigration from rural Scotland to the agricultural districts of the Dominion," said Colonel Donald Walter Cameron of Lochiel, Scotland, chief of the Cameron clan, who, accompanied by his wife, Lady Hermoise, daughter of the Duke of Montrose, is making a tour of the coast and prairie provinces. Continuing, he said:

"Really, we cannot blame our people for coming out here, where there are so many opportunities as compared with those afforded in Scotland. After what I have seen in various parts of the Dominion, I have come to the conclusion that it will be utterly impossible to stop our men and women from coming to Canada.

"Naturally our problem is to keep the people on the land. As to methods, there are different proposals. For example, the Radicals, under the Small Holdings Act which is already in force, have provided for the acquisition of large estates and renting them out in small holdings to the people. But I cannot see how this act has done any good. If a man can make only, say from \$25 to \$65 in a year, why should he remain in Scotland when there are such opportunities in the Dominion of Canada?

"Personally, I think it is an excellent idea to break up the large holdings, if it will have the effect of keeping people on the land; but I cannot see how it is feasible when the land available simply will not support the population. The standard of living has risen all over Scotland, and yet the land produces no more, if as much as formerly. What the end of it will be is difficult for anyone to foresee.

"Improvement in the way of opportunities is being made in the old land, but the lowlands of Scotland are already occupied; in fact, there are more applications than there is land. There have been fully 50,000 applications for land in the Highlands, but the board of agriculture will never be able to accommodate all."

Colonel Cameron said that many of the best young men and women of Scotland are migrating to Canada. More than 34,000 young men have already left the Clyde for Canada this year, he added, and many others are making preparations to settle in the Dominion. In the Hebrides the population is now composed chiefly of old men, women and children, while in the Isle of Skye, out of a population of 13,000 there are about 1,100 on the old age pension list.

"I thought that possibly a trip through Canada would give us some plan as how to stop the wholesale emigration from Scotland," Colonel Cameron said; "but," he added with a sigh, "after seeing this wonderful country and the opportunities on every side, where one man has as good chances as his neighbors, I have come to the conclusion that nothing more can be done."

THE ALFALFA COMPETITION

Strathmore Man Wins First Prize, and Gleichen, Second.

The list of winners in the second alfalfa competition conducted by the agricultural and irrigation branches of the department of natural resources, Canadian Pacific railway, has been made public with the report of the judge, W. H. Fairfield, superintendent of the Dominion experimental station for Southern Alberta, located at Lethbridge. Mr. Fairfield awarded the prizes as follows for the best 10-acre field of alfalfa sown in 1913:

1st, \$250—M. Willem, sec. 5-25-25, Strathmore.
2nd, \$200—William Walsh, sec. 29-22-22, Gleichen.
3rd, \$150—J. A. Camaert, sec. 12-24-24, Strathmore.
4th, \$100—A. Van Derveston, sec. 7-25-24, Strathmore.
5th, \$20—John P. Laurie, sec. 13-23-24, Namaka.

In addition to prizes for the crop sown in 1913, prizes were also offered alfalfa seeded in 1912, and presenting the most healthy and vigorous appearance in 1913, to be judged in 10-acre lots in each case. The prizes were awarded as follows:

1st, \$100—M. Willem, sec. 5-25-25, Strathmore.
2nd, \$80—A. E. Merriam, sec. 2-25-27, Dalroy.
3rd, \$60—Robert Biggar, Namaka.
4th, \$40—P. Mertgen, sec. 23-23-24, Namaka.
5th, \$20—Ben Cool, sec. 35-21-26, Strathmore.

Mr. Fairfield, in commenting on the crops which he had inspected, said: "I found that the second crop on those fields that had not been irrigated was almost invariably short, and showed in a marked degree, the need of moisture. "I examined the roots in a number of cases, and I believe that an exceptionally hardy strain was obtained from the seed plant last year. It has all the earmarks of the Grimm type, and I do not anticipate any winter killing with these fields."

Miss Davis has opened a dress-making parlor on Crowfoot St., en-
via the Telephone Exchange stair-
way, where she is prepared to
meet all the ladies of Gleichen.
Miss Davis has also taken over the
agency for the Spirella model from
Miss Convey and will be pleased to
meet all former customers and oth-
ers interested.

Nurse Milne, late with the Scot-
tish Nursing Home, Calgary, has
taken a house in Gleichen where
she will receive maternity cases.

Rowe, Rowe & Rowe

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PAPER IS COMING!

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COAL! COAL! COAL!

Coal that Will Burn.

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25 tons on hand all the time
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Mr. Geo. A. Anthony was a former proprietor of the Gleichen Hotel and his name is a guarantee of first-class service.

9th Av. E. Calgary

Judicial Sale of Farm Land

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to the order of the Master in Chambers made on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1913, that there will be sold by public auction at the Town Hall, in the Town of Gleichen, in the Province of Alberta, at the hour of 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, on Saturday, October 4th, A. D. 1913, the following land, namely—the South-east Quarter of Section fourteen (14) township twenty-two (22), Range twenty-two (22), west of the Fourth meridian, containing one hundred and sixty acres more or less.

The said quarter-section is situated four and one-half miles from the town of Gleichen due east about three and a half miles from the village of Chumy, at which are the nearest post-office, school and elevator. The nearest church is at Gleichen aforesaid.

The Plaintiff's Solicitors are informed: That there is on the said quarter-section a dwelling house, barn and shed, the total value of which is about \$300.

That the whole of the said quarter-section has been broken except from twenty to twenty-five acres situated in the north-west quarter thereof, but no portion of the land is in crop this season.

That the whole of the said quarter-section has been fenced.

That there is a well upon the said premises.

The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Master in Chambers.

Terms of Sale: Ten per cent of the purchase money to be deposited at the time of the sale with the Plaintiff's solicitors and the balance to be paid into Court to the credit of this action within sixty days after the date of sale without interest.

Further particulars will be furnished upon application to the Solicitors for the Plaintiff, or to the auctioneer.

Dated at Calgary, Alberta, this 3rd day of September, A. D. 1913.

McLEAN & FORD,
Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

21-28

Mortgage Sale

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to an order of his honor, Judge McNeill, Local Judge of the Supreme Court of Alberta, made in a certain action, the north-east quarter of section twenty-four (24), township nineteen (19), range twenty-two (22), west of the fourth meridian in the province of Alberta, excepting thereout the portion owned by the Queenstown School District No. 1798 and surveyed trail, will be sold by public auction on the 20th day of September, A. D. 1913 in front of the Town Hall of Gleichen in the Province of Alberta at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon or so soon thereafter as may be found convenient.

The said land consists of about 150 acres, of which 25 acres have been broken. The land not under cultivation is ordinary prairie land with clay subsoil. The said land is situated about twenty-three miles from Gleichen, and the nearest railway station and market is at the village of Chumy, about eighteen miles distant.

On the south-east corner of said quarter-section there is a school. Said land is about two and one-half miles from Queenstown post-office.

The sale to be subject to a reserve bid fixed by a Judge. Terms of sale: 10 per cent cash and the balance in sixty days without interest. Terms and conditions of sale will be read at the time of sale, or can be had from Thomas Gillespie, Barrister, Etc., Granum, Alberta.

Approved—Signed, Edward P. McNeill, L. J.

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EVERY TWO MONTHS

For Dates enquire at Yates Drug Store

AMERICAN BARRIERS TAKING A TUMBLE

Several Reductions Necessary Before the Tariff Schedule is Scaled Down to That of Canada

Under a consistent policy of protection the United States has risen to an immensely strong industrial position, but for twenty years past its tariff has been far too high—twice as high as that of Canada. It is only reasonable, therefore, that a new Democratic Administration should try to scale down the customs duties to a considerable extent. A few successive reductions of the kind now proposed would bring the average American schedules almost to a level with those of Canada.

United States industries have little to fear from lower duties on clothing, steel, lumber and other products. These industries are controlled by powerful capitalistic combinations, which could readily crush out competition from the lesser manufacturing enterprises of this country and of most other countries. Canadian manufacturers of steel rails and other articles have difficulty in meeting the demands of our own market. So that they have little leisure for an invasion of the United States.

Policy of Conservation

The new tariff bill would place many Canadian farm products on the free list and reduce the duties on many others. In this way our agriculturists would obtain access to the American markets without being exposed to the unbridled competition of half the food-producing countries in the world to which the reciprocity agreement of 1911 would have left them open. In population Canada is a small country alongside a great one, and for the time being our salvation lies in conserving our vast industrial wealth for our own people.

Under present unequal tariff conditions, every Canadian man, woman and child, spends \$25 in the States for every \$1 which Americans spend on Canadian goods. In this respect the new tariff bill should change things for the better, but, of course, it is designed only to meet existing economic conditions in the Republic. It may or may not reduce the cost of living there to some extent, but in increasing the taxation on luxuries and in levying upon large incomes the measure moves in the right direction.

Only Incidental Effects

When, however, all is said and done, the Wilson bill is a purely American proposal. Its effects in this country are only incidental. That is the viewpoint which our legislators must take when they deal with the tariff. Meantime, the proposed reductions at Washington constitute a substantial justification of those who fought and defeated the Taft-Fielding trade arrangement a year and a half ago. For one thing the grievance of the Western Canadian grain-growers would be largely removed by the proposed lowering of the American duty on wheat from 25 cents to 10 cents a bushel. For much of the time during the past year prices of wheat and other food-stuffs have ruled so high on this side of the border as compared with American prices that it is just possible that the organized farmers on the plains have been expecting benefits from access to the American market which they cannot realize.

PROVINCES ADVANCE IN MANUFACTURING

The Strong Growing Demand for Building Materials is the Chief Reason

Agriculture is now taken for granted on the prairies, but what about manufacturing? The example of Winnipeg's rise in a little more than a decade to the position of fourth industrial city in the Dominion, has had the effect of limbering the imagination of conservative Canada, and now very often the remark is made that Manitoba is more like an eastern province than a member of the middle Western family. But when one talks about manufacturing in Saskatchewan and Alberta, the imagination of some very intelligent people refuses to work; they shut their eyes and say, as pompous, little Governor Simpson said years ago, when speaking of the possible agricultural development of that part of the Northwest Territories now called Saskatchewan, "It is impossible; it can't be done."

But it is being done. Manufacturing is progressing rapidly in both Saskatchewan and Alberta. The kinds of manufacturing plants that are being established in these two prairie provinces may be classed largely under four heads, namely, four mills, brick and clay products, lumbering with its tributary industry, planing; and steel and iron work. Generally speaking, with the exception of milling, these different forms of manufacturing have been introduced into the Middle West as the result of the strong, growing local demand for building materials.

AUTOMOBILES

With the advent of 1913 many new cars are noted on the Canadian markets. Both new and old show many refinements and improvements over 1912.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK builders have made good their claim to a country built car.

A car built for our none-too-good Canadian roads.

A car fitted with all the latest improvements.

The prices are moderate.

Careful comparison is invited with the higher priced cars and especially with cheap cars whose makers base their extravagant claims of present worth on what their cars have not, instead of what they have.

We also have some excellent values in rebuilt cars repainted and overhauled.

Call or write for price lists.

McLEOD BROS., Gleichen

The Alberta Transfer, Ltd.

The Best Cartage System in Gleichen. Every Class of Work Carefully and Promptly Handled

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The Best For Domestic and Steam Uses

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The Alleys are of the famous Brunswick-Balke-Cohen Co. make, and three in number. The TABLES are the Most Modern.

A Full Supply of
Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos
Will Always be Kept

Remember the Manager's name—JACK JAMES

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Wonderfully fertile land is offered for sale by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at prices ranging from \$11 to \$30 per acre. There is no better agricultural land than this virgin Canadian soil. It is unsurpassed for all forms of agriculture, including grain growing, stock raising, dairying, poultry culture, vegetable growing, and general mixed farming. The lands are convenient to railways and markets, and are located in a country of low taxation and delightful climate.

TWENTY YEARS TO PAY

Under the Company's new policy no land is sold to speculators, but only to those who will occupy and improve it. The terms of sale are now one-twentieth cash and the balance spread over twenty years, with interest at six per cent per annum.

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Under certain conditions the Company will advance a loan of \$2500 to new settlers to be used in erecting a house and barn, fencing the land and sinking a well. This loan is repayable on the same terms as the purchase price.

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NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED



AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

No marriage immersed in boiling oil or stretched upon the rack could possibly have had a more pronounced look of meek resignation than had Dora as she said this, and it was all Joan could do to soothe the girl's feelings. Dora indeed, felt that the fact that she was in trouble, was an event so stupendous and unparalleled, that the whole universe ought to stand still to sympathize, and she was beginning to entertain the gravest doubts and fears for Joan's future happiness with a man so hard, callous and brutal, as she saw but too much reason to fear Mr. Thorold was.

Joan went upstairs to get her hat and tell her mother she was going out; and when she came down again, Thorold managed to snatch a moment with her in the hall before Dora joined them, looking if possible more woe-borne than ever.

I say, whispered Thorold in Joan's ear, I wonder what she would do if anything really serious happened, when she makes such a fuss over a thing like this that probably means nothing at all.

Joan did not answer, and they all three set off together, watched, though they did not know it, from the house by Mr. Durand, who had just entered by the area, and who marked with his usual mocking smile how tender and protecting was the attitude Thorold assumed towards Joan; and by Green, whose face was still heavy and scowling.

Is it not a touching sight? smiled Durand in his mocking way. It reminds me of my own young days of innocent happiness.

In reply Green snarled out an oath or two, and then asked as if anxious to change the subject:

Is that Billy Man what's in the kitchen?

Why, of course, who did you suppose it was? returned Durand. Crookes and Monday are there, too, are they not?

Yes, said Green, and added: I thought it must be someone out of the common from the way he cursed at me. He said as I was to stop up here and watch.

Then you had better keep a sharp watch, observed Durand, for I can tell you Billy Man is not to be played with.

He went downstairs and remained nearly an hour while Green kept watch in the hall. When he returned he seemed in high spirits, and said to Green:

Well, everything is cut and dried now. Lady Martin is going down to Highton Hall next week, and that will give us a good opportunity to pull it off. Fifteen thousand pounds, the jewellery is valued at—Wilton Mayne was told that was their value apart from their settings. It will be a big haul.

It will be, agreed Green who was still in low spirits, if we pull it off all right.

Of course we shall pull it off, said Durand. Billy Man is uncertain, but when he does act, he makes things wonderfully easy and plain. I told him about Thorold and my girl, too. Do you think there is anything between them?

How should I know? asked Green, his mouth twisting with sudden pain.

HAIR CAME OUT IN HANDFULS

Scalp in Very Bad Condition, Dandruff Could be Seen Plainly. Lost Most of Hair. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured.

42 Lippincott St., Toronto, Ontario.—"About a year ago I had a very bad attack of typhoid and my scalp was in a very bad condition. The dandruff could be seen plainly and I lost most of my hair. My hair fell out gradually, but after having it shampooed it came out in handfuls. I used Cuticura Soap to shampoo my hair, then rubbed the Cuticura Ointment into the scalp. The dandruff was very soon removed and my hair stopped falling out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me." (Signed) Miss E. Chamberlain, Mar. 31, 1912.

HANDS COVERED WITH ECZEMA

Anse du Cap, Quebec.—"About one year ago my daughter had her hands covered with eczema. It broke out in a rash. She was unable to put her hands in water and she used to scratch them until they were red and inflamed and cracked and used to bleed. She was unable to sleep by spells from the pain and burning. We tried several remedies without receiving any relief. After she began washing with Cuticura Soap and applying Cuticura Ointment she got relief at once and after ten days' treatment was entirely cured."

"My baby when teething, broke out with pimples on her face. After three days' treatment of Cuticura Soap she was cured." (Signed) Mad. D. Coubure, Feb. 12, 1912. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a full size sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 60D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 962

Well, keep your eyes open, said Durand. This Thorold may be worth a lot to us.

He went away then, and after some time Joan returned. She was alone; and seeing how timidly he looked at her she said with a soft smile, for indeed to-day she did not wish to be on bad terms with any one. In all the world:

Well, Mr. Green, are we friends again? He flushed with pleasure and muttered something incoherent. Joan was in secret a good deal relieved, for the man had it in his power, she knew to do a good deal of mischief. She spoke to him kindly, and then shook hands with him, and it was hardly Joan's fault if nature and an unaccustomed sense of happiness had put so much brightness into her eyes that the final glance with which she left him seemed quite to dazzle him. He went to bed and dreamed of her, and she went to her mother, who had been asking for her.

But as she tended her mother it was of Edward Thorold she was thinking; and how by one word he had impressed so much that was new and strange and vivid and delightful into the meaning and significance of her life. Presently with tears she told her mother what had happened, and they wept together in their joy.

In the morning Thorold himself appeared and Joan was greatly relieved to hear that the missing poet had turned up again in his chambers. But he must have been jolly late, declared Thorold, for I was a bit restless myself and went round about two in the morning and there wasn't a sign of him. But when I went just now, he was getting breakfast as cool as you please.

But where had he been? asked Joan.

Why, said Thorold, looking puzzled, that is what I can't make out—first of all he went to see he had not been out at all. He said he had been working at a poem and he showed me the draft of it—rather a jolly thing, Thorold admitted with some reluctance. So then I asked to look at his boots and they were thick with mud, but he hadn't the least idea where he had been, and if you believe me, he didn't even know what day it was. He just seems to have lost himself for about twenty-four hours composing this poem, and now he is like a man recovering from a heavy debauch. But he sticks to it he was never near here, so it must have been someone else.

Does Dora know? asked Joan. Yes, answered Thorold, poor Miss Rose—she is divided between indignation at his behaviour and anger at his having forgotten an appointment with her, and pride at being engaged to a man so clever he can lose a whole day out of his life without knowing it. It's even better whether he will get a scolding or tears when he goes there—probably both together.

In which guess Thorold proved a true prophet, and the erring poet was soon forgiven as soon as Dora was convinced that what they had seen had not been a vision of himself sent to announce his death as she had been in private much inclined to believe. She scolded a little, but was much used to living in the happy present to have any taste for probing the past. Thorold and Joan might and should have been less easily satisfied, but they, once aware that Wilton Mayne was safe, were too busy with themselves to have any thoughts to spare on others. There was indeed something fierce and tumultuous in Thorold's wooing that seemed to Joan to sweep her right away, as though she had fallen into the grip of some irresistible torrent.

He hardly gave her time to breathe, much less to think. At times, in fact, the fierce intensity of his passion frightened as well as fascinated her; but to her the wildest of his moods was dearest, when she knew that she could check it by the mere raising of her finger.

It troubled her that he would not permit her to tell him of those things of her past life which she felt he ought to know. Often, when he was absent, she resolved to insist upon his listening to her, but when he came again he always bore down her confessions with his kisses. She began, indeed, to have an idea that he must know already all that she wished to tell him—or else that he had his own reasons for wishing to postpone her explanations.

Mrs. Durand also claimed a good deal of her time and care, for she had never seemed to rally since that night at Lady Martin's ball. She was very happy and content in the knowledge that Joan's future was secured, but she was at the same time very much afraid of how her husband might take the news.

For I am afraid of David, she confessed to Joan, and I never fear him so much as when he is quiet and silent and invisible as at present.

Joan was afraid of him too, but she said nothing, and tried to soothe her mother with assurances that all would be well, and that perhaps her father would welcome the news of her engagement. But into the midst of her soothing, gentle words, Mrs. Durand burst one day with an exceedingly bitter cry that told of the repressed anguish of years.

Joan, Joan, she said, your father is an evil and a lawless man, and all that about the Government Secret Service is just one lie—one lie.

Oh, darling, hush, cried Joan, taken by surprise at this outbreak.

A lie, Mrs. Durand repeated, as I have known in my heart all these years that I have tried to believe it. Oh, Joan, Joan, if only that you know of would come upon me again, that I might know your future before I die. Oh, darling, cried Joan, dreadfully alarmed, for this was the first time she had ever known her mother to refer to that strange trance or possession that at times came over her and seemed to give her a more than mortal insight into hidden things. Oh,

darling, do not talk like that—why, you will soon be quite better.

But Mrs. Durand looked at her and smiled; and it still further increased Joan's uneasiness that this smile of her mother's which before had often been quite meaningless and even somewhat vacant, appeared now touched with a deeper meaning as though there were things she knew and understood that hitherto had been hidden from her as they were still hidden from Joan.

Before long, too, Joan became convinced that in various ways her mother was trying to induce that state of trance which hitherto she had dreaded and shunned.

(To be Continued)

Helligoland Cement Island

Helligoland, the tiny island in the North Sea which Germany proposes to turn into a great station for its airships, is one of the most curious islands in the world.

Its towering cliffs, for instance, are largely artificial. Some years ago there was grave fear that the island, which was steadily growing smaller would soon be eaten away entirely by the waves from the southwest. But five million dollars has been spent on raising a massive cliff of granite on this exposed side.

On those parts of the coast where the red, porous rock of the genuine cliffs has been too badly honeycombed by the seas, hundreds of thousands of tons of cement have been used to strengthen the face.

Helligoland has long been an important naval centre. It is defended by the most powerful guns, and is said to be prepared for a siege lasting three years. It is, indeed, the North Sea storehouse of the German fleet. Visitors are only allowed in the tiny port the high plateau that forms the rest of the island being carefully guarded from the public.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Explained

Pa, what is mean by the wins of omission and of commission? Those that are committed by a commission house, I guess.

Not a Clear Title

Does Thompson bear a good reputation? Let me see—Thompson?

Yes. No; I don't think so. Why?

He ran for office once.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Near It

I found one honest man. Was he in the poorhouse?

No. Where, then?

On the way to it.

Etymological Dispute

A cheffonary is a sort of bureau. Taint' nothin' of the kind. It's a man what drives an auto.

If you were as strong, proportionately, as the beetle is, and were a man weighing a couple of hundred pounds, you would be able to lift with ease 400,000 pounds. For a beetle can lift a weight that is just 200 times its own weight.

Or if you could jump about with the same ease as the grasshopper you could spring over the tallest building in the Chicago loop district without much effort.

Or, again, if you wanted to be nearly as strong as the bee you would have to drag after you a load weighing 4,000 pounds.

It seems, apparently, from such observations made by naturalists that the greater in size the animal the greater is the muscular energy needed to move it about, and that there is not much left for outside force.

The only thing that some men won't take is a chance at hard work.

PANTRY CLEANED A Way Some People Have

A doctor said: "Before marriage my wife observed in summer and country homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using tea or coffee."

"When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some tea and coffee for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only."

"Up to the age of 28 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders."

Tea is just as harmful because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"Since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co. Windsor, Ont. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular (must be boiled). Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future. "There's a Reason."

Sounds From a Rainbow

It seems incredible that a beam of light could be made to produce sound, but such a thing can be done. A ray of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel containing lamp-black colored silk or worsted, or any like substance. A disk having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light, so as to cut it up, thus causing alternate flashes of light and shadow. When one places his ear to the glass vessel he hears strange sounds so long as the flashing beam falls upon the vessel.

A still more extraordinary effect is produced when the beam of sunlight is made to pass through a prism, so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum. This disk is turned and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now, if the ear be placed to the vessel containing the silk or other material, as the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it, sounds will be given by the different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts.

For example, if the vessel contains red worsted, and the green light flashes upon it, loud sounds will be given out. Only feeble sounds will be heard when the red and the blue parts of the rainbow light fall upon the vessel. Other colors produce no sounds at all.

Green silk gives out sound best in a red light. Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors and no sound at all in others.

The Ear of the Owl

It is held by naturalists that, in order to capture its prey the owl must depend even more upon its sense of hearing than upon that of sight. The tufts of feathers that distinguished the short-eared and the long-eared owls are, of course, no more ears than they are horns.

The true ear of the owl is a most remarkable organ.

The facial disk of feathers that gives the owl its characteristic appearance serves as a kind of sounding board or ear-trumpet to concentrate the slightest sounds and to transmit them to the orifice of the true ear, concealed in the small feathers behind the eye. Even in the barn owl which possesses the least complicated arrangement of this kind, the orifice of the ear is covered by a remarkable flap of the skin, while in the other species there are striking differences in the size and shape of this orifice and its covering flap on the two sides of the head.

The exact way in which owls utilize this elaborately specialized apparatus has still to be discovered.

More Drinking in Italy

Till a few years ago the Italians were among the most temperate peoples in Europe; but with the growth of industrialism and social luxury an enormous development has been witnessed of the bar system.

The marked increase in direct crime and insanity due to the abuse of intoxicating drink roused the attention of the Government, and a Bill for checking the evil was introduced in the Chamber of Deputies, prohibiting the sale of liquor to children and drunks, limiting bars to two for every 500 inhabitants in the smaller towns, and one for every 500 citizens in the larger centres. The latest figures show one street bar for every 150 inhabitants.

He Smiled and Got the Limit

A young man from Pittsburgh, charged with driving his motor about London while intoxicated, and exceeding the speed limit, smiled when he was arraigned before the judge. Presumably he expected a \$10 fine. That a magistrate had to break the news to him that the charge was no laughing matter, and that conviction meant imprisonment. Odd, isn't it, so seriously when a man gets a little jingle and imperils the lives of a lot of people in a city? Don't they know that boys will be boys?

I Should Worry

Mrs. Smith was repeatedly reminding her husband that she owned the silver, that she owned the furniture, that the piano was her own private property, and so on until poor Smith began to wonder what she'd claim next.

The other night Mrs. S. woke in alarm. Strange sounds were heard in the lower parts of the house, and quickly rousing her husband, she cried:

John! John! Get up! There are burglars in the house!

John! John! Get up! There are burglars in the house! John! John! Get up! There are burglars in the house!

Burglars? said Smith, as he turned over. Well, I should worry. I don't own anything.

Dinner—I say, waiter, isn't there some soup on this bill of fare?

Waiter—Not now, sir. There was, but I wiped it off.

Between Two Fires

I can't afford to marry her and keep a cook.

You can't afford to marry her and not keep one.

Reason for It

Mazle—Fred says it will take me all season to learn how to swim.

Daisy—Who's teaching you? Mazle—Fred.

Proud Father—My Willie is a musical rascal. Just now, as I held him over my knees in front of the piano and gave him a beating, he reached out and played an accompaniment.

Its Equal

I don't know anything more idiotic than the way women follow fashions.

Don't you? No. I do.

What? The comments men make about it.

Why He Wasn't

Are you superstitious? Not a bit. I always think bad luck comes to superstitious people.



CANADIAN made from our new factory at Windsor, Ontario. Try Remington-UMC Arrow and Nitro Clubs this season. Their absolute reliability has made them the choice of sportsmen all over Canada. The highest priced ammunition sold in the Dominion. We have yet to find the keen sportsman who balks at paying the price. Certain details of manufacture are little more readily withheld in Remington-UMC shotshells. May we send you a booklet simply explaining these and other technical points? Your name and address on a postcard will bring it by return mail.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

Unwed at 101

Miss Mary Thearin is apparently the oldest unmarried woman in all the world. She lives in Denver, Colo., and not long ago celebrated her 101st birthday.

Really she is a most wonderful woman, according to the reports of her friends and relations. She claims never to have been sick a day in her life, and furthermore, having lived in single bliss all her life, vigorously insists that she never regretted it.

Evidently she is of the opinion that unmarried women are just as happy as married ones—that, in fact, the unmarried women are likely to get a great deal more out of life, for they are not apt to spend their days bound down to domestic duties and labors.

Miss Thearin is still perfectly healthy and expects to continue so to enjoy a number of more years in the same cheerful state.

A Remedy for Bilious Headache.

To those subject to bilious headache, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as the way to speedy relief. Taken according to directions they will subdue irregularities of the stomach and so act upon the nerves and blood vessels that the pains in the head will cease. There are few who are not at sometime subject to biliousness and familiar with its attendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these pills at hand.

How to Save Your Tires

A tire manufacturing company gives this advice about the care of motor car tires:

The idea seems universal among motor car owners that the tire cost of their equipment far exceeds all other costs that they have to deal with. It is true that the tire cost must necessarily be greater than any other cost of running connected with the machine but is far from necessary that the cost shall bear such a ratio to the other expenses as is generally the case today.

This is especially true where pneumatic tires are used. If tires were loaded only to the maximum loads for which they were designed, if they were kept inflated always to the pressure called for by the tire manufacturer, if they were not run in ruts, if they were properly and quickly repaired when damaged, and if they were run on wheels which did not wobble, their cost of upkeep would be cut in half.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

One of the reasons why English is expected to become a world language is that English people refuse to learn another. A correspondent sends the following example: Lt. Muscat, at the entrance to the Persian Gulf, there lived for many years an Englishman, supposed to be the only, or almost the only British resident on the 1,500 miles of Arabian coastline from Aden to Kowett. It would seem that he could hardly have escaped knowing Arabic. Yet he confessed that he could not speak a dozen words of that language.

But how do you carry on your trade some one asked.

Oh, he replied, the beggars have to learn English.

Oh, that my son should wish to marry an actress! shrieked the proud mother. Now, ma, don't take on so, urged the dutiful heir. She isn't really an actress; she only thinks she is.

The Chicken Was There

One morning Jenkins looked over his garden wall and said to his neighbor:

Hey, what are you burying in that hole?

Oh, he said, I am just replanting some of my seeds; that's all.

Seeds, shouted Jenkins angrily, it looks more like one of my hens.

That's all right. The seeds are inside.

Jones is mighty solid with his wife. How does he do it?

Simple enough. When he goes to see his mother he tells his wife that he likes to get back to wife's cooking.

Speaking of that fish you caught. What about it?

I notice you modify its size to your various listeners.

Well, I never tell a man more than I think he'll believe.

Woman Is As Old As She Looks

No woman wants to look old. Many in their effort to look youthful resort to the "beauty doctor's" prescriptions. Their mistake is that they visit the wrong department in the drug store. Beauty depends upon health. Worry, sleepless nights, headaches, pains, disorders, irregularities and weaknesses of a distinctly feminine character in a short time bring the dull eye, the "crow's feet," the haggard look, drooping shoulders, and the faltering step. To retain the appearance of youth you must retain health. Instead of lotions, powders and paints, ask your druggist for

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

This famous medicine strikes at the very root of those enemies of your youthful appearance. It makes you not only look young, but feel young. Buy at once from any druggist, or by mail from Dr. Pierce's Invalids' and Sanatorium, Buffalo, N.Y., and trial box will be mailed you.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Ask your Druggist or Grocer to show you the new plan for killing all the flies in your house or store in one night, and have neither flies nor fly killers about in the daytime.

Dining on Books

With the exception of minerals it is difficult for one to find on the earth's surface substances that do not tempt the appetite of some sort of animal. The list of queer articles of diet includes the earth, which is munched with satisfaction by the clay eater, and the walrus hide, which the Eskimo relishes as much as John Bull his joint of beef.

It is not generally known, however, that men, as well as mice and bookworms have eaten dinners that have consisted only of books.

In 1370 Barnardo de Visconti compelled two Papal delegates to eat the bull of excommunication which they had brought him, together with its silken cords and leader seal. As the bull was written in parchment, not paper, it was all the more difficult to digest.

There was also an American general who had signed a note for 2,000 florins, and when it fell due compelled his creditors to eat it. The Tartars, when books fall into their possession, eat them, that they may acquire the knowledge contained in them.

A Scandinavian writer, the author of a political book, was compelled to choose between being beheaded or eating his manuscript boiled in broth. Isaac Volmar, who wrote some apocryphal satires against Bernard, Duke of Saxony, was not allowed the courtesy of the kitchen, but was forced to swallow them uncooked.

Still worse was the fate of Philip Oldenburger, a jurist of great renown who was condemned not only to eat a pamphlet of his writing, but also to be flogged during his repast with orders that the flogging should not cease until he had swallowed the last crumb.

Most infants are afflicted by worms, which cause great suffering, and if not promptly dealt with may cause constitutional weaknesses difficult to remedy. Miller's Worm Powders will clear the stomach and bowels of worms and will so act upon the system that they will be no recurrence of the trouble. And not only this, but they will repair the injuries to the organs that worms cause and restore them to soundness.

He Wouldn't Do

We were going along at an awful speed, he said, I didn't see the dog, but I heard his bawl, so I ordered the chauffeur to stop. Going back, we found an irate woman standing over her dead dog—one of the ugliest dogs you ever saw. She met us with a tirade of strong remarks, telling us in no uncertain terms what she thought of us and motorists in general, finishing up by calling us the murderers of her dog. It was then that I thought I would pacify her. Madam, I said, I will replace your tone of voice, you fatter yourself.

His Advantage

That genius man does not seem to be in the least bit afraid of the effects of his own words. Why, he said, he didn't marry the snake charmer?

Doing a Man's Part

What are you doing for our cause? asked a suffragette worker. Doing, replied the man, I am supporting one of your most enthusiastic members.

Lost Castle

Three generations will think I am the President of the Annapolis Club, the shade of General Sherman moodily remarked. What's the matter? asked Napoleon. Why, General, has abolished war and the theologians have abolished hell, replied Sherman.

Mamma, asked Willie, now that I have been a good boy in Sunday school, you don't distrust me any more, do you? No, Willie, I feel that I can trust my little man now.

Then why do you keep the pantry door locked?

A lady was looking for her husband, and inquired anxiously of the housemaid: Do you happen to know anything of your master's whereabouts? I am not sure, mum, replied the careful domestic, but I think they are in the was...



ASK
YOUR
DEALER
FOR

SNAP

THE HANDY HAND CLEANER
Keep a can at your office, workshop or home. Always useful, antiseptic. Good for your hands. All Dealers sell SNAP.

W. N. U. 961

Quotations That are Wrong

Some of the most frequently used quotations are not quotations at all, but in many cases convey the opposite meaning of the original wording. Fenimore Cooper, for instance, thought he was quoting from the Bible when he spoke of an inscription being so devised that he who runs may read, signifying that it was easier to run than read.

If Cooper had looked in his Bible he would have found in the book of Habakkuk that the passage he tried to quote was: Write the vision and make it plain that he may run that readeth it. The vision was a warning and the reader was to flee from danger, but the Cooper version has survived the original and practically put it out of use.

A popular chronic misquotation is that of the passage in Hudibras, which says: He that compiles against his will is of the same opinion still. Authors and public speakers without number have twisted that into: A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still, forgetting that a man who was convinced could not possibly remain of the same opinion for if he was of the same opinion he would not be convinced.

Theodore Roosevelt publicly declared that Washington in his farewell address said: To be prepared for war is the most effective means to promote peace. But the first President said nothing of the sort in his farewell address. In his first message to Congress he said: To be prepared for war is one of the most effective means of preserving peace, and he spoke of other means as well.

Novelists do not seem to be very strong in their knowledge of the Scriptures somehow, and Sir Walter Scott, in 'The Heart of Midlothian,' attempts to point a moral with the words: Our simple and unpretending heroine had the merit of those peace-makers to whom it is promised as a benediction that they shall inherit the earth. The fact is that the peace-makers did not receive any such promise, but it is said that the meek shall inherit the earth.

The Printer Pirates

An instalment agent had sold an album to every man in the composing room. The terms were 25 cents down and 25 cents a week, albums delivered on the first payment. We all promptly sold or booked our albums and declined to pay even the first weekly instalment. The agent as a last resort decided to complain to the foreman. He came into the office about 8 p.m. and the foreman asked him as he entered the composing room.

Boys, said the boss printer in a tone loud enough for every one in the room to hear, why are we like pirates?

We all gave it up. Because, announced the boss, we'll give the album man no quarter. The album man turned and left and we saw him no more.

A number of men gathered in the smoking car of a train from Little Rock to another point in Arkansas were talking of the food best calculated to sustain health.

One Arkansan, a stout, florid man, with short, gray hair and a self-satisfied air, was leaning forth in great style.

Look at me! he exclaimed. Never had a day's sickness in my life. All due to simple food. Why, gents, from the time I was twenty to when I reached forty I lived a regular life. None of those effeminate delicacies for me. No late hours. Every day, summer and winter, I went to bed at 9; got up at 5. Lived principally on corned beef and corn bread. Worked hard, gents—worked hard from 8 to 1. Then, dinner; plain dinner; then an hour's exercise, and then—

Excuse me, interrupted the stranger, who had remained silent, but what were you in for?

Where C. Means Fall

It is a great effort to benefit the nation must be made through the child. To enlarge further the scope of agricultural teaching in the high schools of the universities will gain but little for the people. Such effort will but develop the latest talent of the few, who will soon begin to exploit their knowledge for personal ends.

Knowledge acquired after 16 lacks the elements of selfishness. Such knowledge tends toward self-centered ends. It is a waste to give more to institutions for higher learning, for they have already proven themselves inadequate in developing a conscientious citizenship.

The college graduate is not always a desirable attainment to a working community. Expert knowledge is must have, but the expert who has not learned through doing lacks balance. The tool without the strength of sweat and blood, muscle, gives to the man who equates life through the development of both the mental and physical self, a life rounded by experience and contact with actualities.

Son of the house to caller—I want to see you 'cos father says you made yourself.

Caller—Yes, my lad, and I am proud of it.

Son of the house—But why did you do it like that?

Major Bangstick (of Indian Army) Tell your scoutmaster that now I'm home I shall be pleased to help him, if he'd like it, with field work and so on.

Horace—Thanks, awfully, dad, but— are you quite up-to-date? Drills are altered a lot since you were home last.

Gross Carelessness

Bill's going to sue the company for damages. Why, what did they do to him? They blew the quinine whistle when he was carrying a heavy piece of iron and he dropped it on his foot.

Caller—Is your father at home?

Little Daughter—What is your name, please?

Caller—Just tell him it is his old friend Bill.

Little Daughter—Then I tell him ain't at home. I heard him tell mamma if any bill came he wasn't at home.

FROM GREAT LAKES TO THE ROCKIES

WOMEN-SING THE PRAISES OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Saskatchewan Lady Adds Her Testimony to What Has Already Been Said of the Great Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing.

Caesarville, Sask. (Special)—The scarcity of female help in a new country subjects the women of the prairies to unusual strain, and careful observation has established the fact that this strain first makes itself felt in the kidneys. For this reason Dodd's Kidney Pills are making an enviable reputation from the Great Lakes to the foothills of the Rockies.

Everywhere you will find women singing the praises of the great Canadian kidney remedy that has banished their pains and weariness, and brought them back to health. Among the many is Mrs. Edgar Cowen, an estimable lady of this place.

"I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills very beneficial," Mrs. Cowen states. "If anything I can say will help any sufferer I am glad to add my testimonial to what has already been said."

The kidneys strain all the refuse material out of the blood. If they are out of order this refuse remains in the blood, and becomes poison. That's why sound kidneys mean pure blood and good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys.

Plan for a Larger Milk Yield

What virtue is there in hereditary when it comes to abundant milk production per cow? Many a dairyman notices a cow is good, her helpers may turn out good milkers, sometimes they do not.

What is the trouble? Apart from such considerations as feed, care and health, look for one moment at the possible value of the sire. If the cows bred to a particular bull have dropped good milking progeny; that bull came from good milking ancestry. There is the virtue of heredity worth thousands of dollars to our dairymen industry. The melancholy reflection is that scores of these good milkers can be traced to sires that have been sold for beef long before their real value had become known.

Every dairyman who is doing anything at testing his individual cows, and all progressive dairymen appreciate the far reaching benefits of such study, knows that it would be worth at least 1,200 pounds of milk extra per cow to secure the right bull. All members of cow testing associations should co-operate in the purchase of good pure bred sires, changing them round after two years in one section, and prove thereby the immense value of heredity in their own herds.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE.

Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

Novel Musketry Practice

A report comes from Vienna of the utilisation of the cinematograph for instruction in musketry. The firing squad is posted in front of a cinematograph screen, and a moving colored picture of the battlefield is thrown on it from behind them. Each man has to pick up his target, take aim and fire. When a shot is fired the film stops for a second, and the hole made by the bullet in the screen is illuminated by a flashlight behind it, which shows the position of the hit with reference to the target.

Answered

Pa, what is meant by idle curiosity? A very good example of idle curiosity my son, is a twelve-dollar a week shoe clerk asking the price of automobiles tires.

The equator is an imaginary line, running around the earth, said the boy who likes to tell what he has learned at school.

An imaginary line, repeated the great railway financier, absent-mindedly. Who is promoting it?

Aunt—How's this, Bobby? I hear that the little boy next door gets promoted at school much oftener than you do.

Bobby—Well, his father's a promoter.

A Sure Remedy

The story is told that when M. Poincaré, the new president of the French Republic, first entered politics one of his political opponents taunted him with his youthfulness.

I may be young, M. Poincaré replied, but I promise you that something shall be done every day to wipe out that disadvantage.

In the Stump

Two Negro men came up to the outskirts of a crowd, where a candidate was making a campaign speech. After listening to the speech for about ten minutes, one of them turned to his companion, and asked: Who am dat m—, Sambo?

Ah, don't know what his name am, Sambo replied, but he certainly do recommen himself mos' highly.

Don't you adore Isben? demanded the Chicago girl.

Yes, faltered the Boston dame, I don't always get him, though.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain, Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

PRIMITIVE NAVIGATION

Marines Who Sail Use Guesswork in Figuring Longitude

The French sea captains who bring their vessels across the Atlantic every spring to fish on the Newfoundland banks navigate almost exactly as they did in the days of Columbus. Of the 280 French sailing vessels on the banks last year 240 were fitted out in Normandy and Brittany. Their captains found their way across the trackless wastes of the ocean without difficulty.

They take observations for latitude, but they have no chronometers and are unable to tell their longitude except by guesswork. On the westward voyage they can tell by soundings when they arrive at the banks. On the return voyage in the fall they roughly estimate their position when they cross the lanes of the transatlantic liners converging toward the English channel. In spite of this primitive navigation these skippers reach port in safety year after year.

There are about 7,500 men engaged in this fishery. They leave France in March, and the voyage takes from fourteen to forty-five days, according to the weather. They return in the fall, and their total earnings for the seven months average not more than \$150.

An Ingenious Frog

Away down in Brazil there is a species of tree frog that builds its nest in the water. This nest is a sort of fortification for the protection of the frog's eggs and later for its young. The fortification is built in this manner: Mrs. Frog starts at the bottom of a pond or stream and lays a solid wall, perhaps two inches thick at the foundation. This wall is built circular and gets a bit less in width as it nears the top which reaches some inches above the water, and is open to admit air and light. It is a sort of tube-like inclosure, not very wide across, but plenty large enough to let the young stay inside after hatching till they are able to look out for themselves.

The tops of these little mud nests sticking out of the water resembles the craters of miniature volcanoes. They are built so compactly that the water does not melt them away for a long time after the eggs deposited in them are hatched and the young gone forth.

Make or Break Them

A witness in a particular case had been examined by the lawyer of the plaintiff and was turned over to the lawyer for the defence for cross-examination.

Now, then, Mr. Smith, began the legal one, what did I understand you to say that your occupation is?

I am a piano finisher, answered the witness.

Yes, I see, persisted the lawyer, but you must be more definite. Do you polish them or do you move them?

In 'Prison of Silence'

Entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are inmates of Portugal's prison of silence. In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible, maddening torture is done. The corridors, piled tier on tier five stories high, extend from a common centre like the spokes of a huge wheel. The cells are narrow, tomb-like, and within each stands a coffin, says an exchange. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. No one is allowed to utter a word. The silence is that of the grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked and the 500 wretches march out, clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks, for it is part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenances of his fellow prisoners. A few of them endure this torture for more than 10 years.

The Brighter Side

Well, chuckled the optimistic failure, I have got one satisfaction. And what's that? asked the sympathetic friend.

If I had succeeded I should probably have made a nuisance of myself telling people that I was a self-made man.

The Youngs had dropped in unexpectedly upon the Baileys just as dinner was about to be served. Mother who was somewhat disturbed, called Helen aside and explained that there would not be oysters enough to go round, and added: Now, you and I will just have some of the broth. And please not make any fuss about it at table.

Little Helen promised to be good and say nothing. But when the oysters were served Helen discovered a small one that had been accidentally laded up with her broth. She could not remember any last actions that covered this contingency, so, after studying the situation a while, she held the oyster up as high as she could on her spoon and piped out: Mamma, mamma, shouldn't Mrs. Young have this oyster, too?

You treat that gentleman very respectfully. Yes, he's one of our early settlers. An early settler? Why man, he's not more than forty years old.

No, but he pays his bills on the first of every month.

The motor bus stopped and the conductor looked expectantly up the steps but no one descended and at last he stalked up impatiently.

"Ere you, he said to a man on top, don't you want Westminster Abbey?" Yes, was the reply.

Well, retorted the conductor, come down for it. I can't bring it on the bus for you.

Georgia lawyer (to retired prisoner)—Well, Ras, so you want me to defend you. Have you any money? Rastus—No; but I've got a mule, and a few chickens, and a hog or two.

Lawyer—Those will do very nicely. Now, let me see, what do they accuse you of stealing?

Rastus—Oh, a mule, and a few chickens and a hog or two.

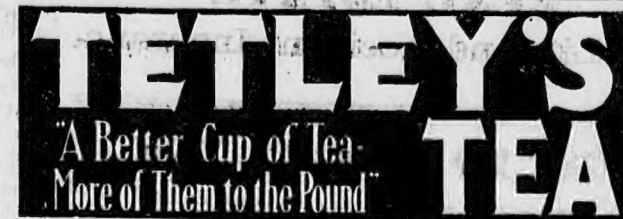


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Potatoes and Power

One foresees the triumph of the potato, unforeseen by William Cobbett, not so much as a food, but as a means of nation. Coal is giving out; petrol is going up in price and down in production. The supply of both is limited and must come to an end, but there comes a cheer that alcohol will be the motive force of the future. Petrol and coal may give out, but the earth will always grow potatoes. Potatoes can produce alcohol and alcohol can drive engines. In the potato we seem to have discovered the secret of perpetual motion.

Real Gratitude

Pessimists declare that the days of gay romance are dead, that there is no spirit of chivalry left in the breasts of the men of modern times. They are all wrong. Here we have the story in the daily papers that a man in Ohio left all his money to the girl who refused to marry him years ago. That's gratitude for you!

Hard to Tell

There were a lot of old shoes on the street when I went out this morning. Wedding or a cat fight, do you suppose?

Altruistic

Rose—He said he would kiss me or die in the attempt. Marie—Well? Rose—He has no life insurance, and I pitied his poor old mother.

Why don't women dress sensibly? If they did, half the industries of the world would go to smash.

Wiseguy—I want a dramatic sketch with forty heroines in it. Sketch Writer—Forty heroines? Wiseguy—Yes, sir. We have forty young ladies in our dramatic club and they all want to play the lead.

Browne—A man has got to be an awful liar to be popular. Towne—Why so?

Browne—Because no man can gain popularity by telling people the truth about themselves.

Missed Nothing

He and she arrived in the fifth inning. He (to a fan)—What's the score? Fan—Nothing to nothing. She—Goody! We haven't missed a thing!

Tired and Weak Nerves Exhausted

The feelings of fatigue and languor which overcome so many people at such a time as this are due to the fact that the nervous system is exhausted. It is the duty of the nervous system to regulate the functions of the body and to maintain the balance of the system. When the nervous system is exhausted, the body becomes weak and the mind becomes tired. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a powerful tonic for the nervous system. It contains the essential elements for the building up of the nerves and the restoration of the system to its normal state. It is a most valuable remedy for all cases of nervous exhaustion, whether the result of overwork, worry, or disease. It is a most valuable remedy for all cases of nervous exhaustion, whether the result of overwork, worry, or disease. It is a most valuable remedy for all cases of nervous exhaustion, whether the result of overwork, worry, or disease.

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